In Recital

Leela Gilday, mezzo soprano

accompanied by

Michael Angell, piano

Wednesday, April 3, 1996 at 5:00 pm

Convocation Hall, Arts Building

Department of Music
University of Alberta

Program

From **Rosy Bow'rs** (1694)	Henry Purcell (1659-1695)
Four songs from **Frauenliebe und Leben** (1840)	Robert Schumann (1810-1856)
Alto Aria from St. Matthew Passion (1729) Erbarme dich	Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)
Three songs from **Siete Canciones Populaires Espanolas** (1914-15) 4. Jota 5. Nana 7. Polo	Manuel de Falla (1876-1946)
A Cradle Song (1947)	Benjamin Britten (1913-1976)
Wapping Old Stairs (1962)	William Walton (1902-1983)
Lake Isle of Innisfree (1926)	Healey Willan (1880-1968)

This recital is presented in partial fulfilment of the requirements for the Bachelor of Music degree for Ms Gilday.

Translations

Frauenliebe und Leben/A woman's love and life

1. Since I first saw him I think I must be blind;
whenever I look I see only him;
as in a trance, his image hovers before me,
emerging from the deepest gloom even brighter.

All else is dark and colourless in my surroundings;
my sisters' games interest me no longer;
I would rather weep quietly in my room.
Since I first saw him, I think I must be blind

2. He, the noblest of all, how kind, how good he is!
Gentle mouth, clear eyes, bright temper and steady mood.

Just as, in the far-off blue, yonder star shines bright and splendid,
so he shines in my heaven, bright and splendid, sublime and remote.

Go your way; let me only regard your brightness,
humbly gaze upon it in happiness and in sorrow!

Heed not my silent prayers dedicated only to your fortune;
a lowly maid you may not know, high star of splendour!

Only the worthiest of all may be made happy by your choice,
and I will bless her many thousand times.

Then I will rejoice and weep; eternal bliss will then be mine.
And if my heart should break, break,heart- what does it matter?

3. I can't understand it, I don't believe it; I must have been fooled by a dream.
How, from all the others, could he have chosen and blessed me?

It seemed as if he had said: "I am forever yours";
it seemed I must still be dreaming for it can never be so.

O let me die in this dream, cradled in his embrace;
let me be drowned in tears of endless joy.

4. You, ring on my finger, my little golden ring,
I press you devoutly to my lips and heart.

I had reached the end of childhood's lovely, peaceful dream;
I found myself alone and lost in an endless wasteland.

You, ring on my finger, you taught me then,
opened my eyes to life's infinite worth.

I will serve him, live for him, and belong to him totally;
I will give myself to him and find myself transfigured in his radiance.

Erbarme dich/Have mercy, Lord, on me

Have mercy , Lord, on me, Regard my bitter weeping.
Look on me, Heart and eyes both weep to Thee bitterly.

Jota

They say we don't love each other because they don't see us speak
they ought to question instead both your heart and mine.

I take my leave of you, or your house and your window;
and though your mother forbids it, farewell , sweetheart, 'til tomorrow
Though your mother forbids it.....

Nana/Lullaby

Go to sleep, child, to sleep, to sleep my dearest
go to sleep little star of the morning
Lullaby, lullaby go to sleep, little star of the morning

Polo

AY! I nourish an AY! I nourish a pain in my breast and can tell no-one of it!
Accursed be love AY! and the one who professed it to me!

Acknowledgment
I would like to thank my friends and family for their support and endless faith. Thanks also to Selene for her extra time and extra smiles.